

WEDDING SPOILED BY ANOTHER GIRL

Married First by Protestant,
Then Seek Priest

GROOM IS ARRESTED

On Charge of Breaking Promise to
Another Woman—New Wife Will
Have Marriage Annulled if Husband
Is Found Guilty.

New York, June 14.—Nothing marred the first marriage of Edward Tobin, a clerk of No. 141 Bergen street, Brooklyn and Miss Margaret Agnew of No. 58 Clymer street, Williamsburg. But the attempt to have a second ceremony performed brought about a new version of the old theme of "waiting at the church."

The couple were halted at the doors of the church of the Transfiguration, Marcy avenue and Hooper street, by detective Comisky of the Clymer street station, who arrested the husband and bridegroom and took him away, while the wife and bride-to-be was left weeping on the steps of the church. A serious charge brought by another young woman against Tobin was the cause of his arrest. He says jealousy is responsible for his troubles and asserts he will wed his wife again when he gets out of jail.

Her Family Did Not Know.

Tobin is twenty-two years old, well dressed and smooth spoken, and has the reputation of having a winning way with women. Miss Agnew is the daughter of a widow. About six weeks ago she met Tobin at an entertainment. She became infatuated with him and, though her mother and other members of her family knew nothing of the young man, the courtship went on at meetings away from her home. Saturday morning about 10 o'clock they obtained a marriage license from Deputy Clerk Joseph Scully in Brooklyn.

Tobin and Miss Agnew went from the marriage license bureau to the parsonage at St. John's Methodist Episcopal church, at Bedford avenue and Wilson street, and were married by the Rev. Robert M. Moore. The marriage took place about 11 o'clock and the couple spent the day with friends, discussing plans for the future.

Tobin and his bride are Roman Catholics, and when she suggested that day that they be married again by a priest of their own church Tobin readily assented. He got into communication with the pastor of the Church of the Transfiguration and arranged to have a second ceremony performed at 8 o'clock that night.

Detective Was Waiting.

Promptly on time a carriage drove up to the church. The door opened and Mrs. Tobin, her husband and Miss Annie Pearman, a friend of the young woman, who came to act as a witness, alighted and crossed to the church steps. When they reached the door a man stepped out of the shadow and tapped Tobin on the shoulder.

"Are you Edward Tobin?" he asked.

"I am," was the reply.

"Then I place you under arrest."

The bride uttered a little scream and clutched her husband's arm. He soothed her and she listened in a daze while the warrant which charged Tobin with misconduct with Miss Annie Collins of No. 86 Walworth street was read. The prisoner embraced his wife and went away with the detective. Tears came to the relief of Mrs. Tobin and Miss Pearman led her back to the carriage. They were driven to the home of the bride's mother.

In Jail Without Bail.

Magistrate Dodd yesterday committed Tobin to Raymond street jail without bail to await the action of the justices of special sessions, one of whom had issued the warrant.

Miss Collins is eighteen years old. Her father died before her birth and her mother died six months after it. The little girl was adopted by Mrs. Gorman, with whom she lives.

Two years ago Miss Collins went to South Dakota to visit a brother, a Catholic priest. There she met Tobin and fell in love with him. Tobin came to Brooklyn and, it is said, paid constant court to Miss Collins until about six weeks ago. Then Miss Collins told her aunt that Tobin had promised to marry her. Mrs. Gorman had a warrant issued for him, but he could not be found at his usual haunts and never called again at Mrs. Gorman's home or communicated with Miss Collins.

Publicity Led to Arrest.

Saturday afternoon Mrs. Gorman read in a newspaper that a marriage license had been issued to Tobin and Miss Agnew. She had no idea they were already married, so she hurried to the Clymer street station. She told the lieutenant on duty that Tobin, as a Catholic, probably would visit the Church of the Transfiguration to have the wedding ceremony performed and it would be a good time to serve the warrant. She was right, but the arrest of Tobin at the church

RELATES THRILLING TALE OF SHIPWRECK

Captain Chase Describes Mental Anguish of Himself
and Six Men While Lashed to a Mast, Waiting for
Succor.

New Bern, June 15.—During a heavy gale on Friday, June 7, the three-masted schooner "Frederick Rossemer," bound from Wilmington, N. C., to New Bedford with a cargo of lumber, was wrecked off Cape Hatteras. For thirty-six hours the crew clung to the rigging on the one remaining mast, awaiting rescue. They were finally sighted and picked up by one of the United Fruit Company's steamers and carried to New York. Captain Chase, who was in command of the ill-fated vessel, has written a letter to one of his friends in this city and in which he describes the wreck in a graphic manner.

Captain Chase says: "On Monday, June 3, we cleared from Wilmington, N. C., for New Bedford with a cargo of about 400,000 feet of lumber. For the first three days the weather was all that could be desired, but on Thursday the barometer began to show signs of bad weather approaching. However, this caused us but little alarm. The 'Frederick Rossemer' was one of the staunchest boats afloat and we thought she could weather anything less than a hurricane.

Lashed To Mast.

On Friday we ran into a gale and this continued throughout the entire day. Late in the afternoon the situation began to look serious and every precaution was taken. Friday night a hurricane raged around our decks. Everything possible was done, but in spite of this the wind dismantled the boat, with the exception of one spar. Then she sprung a leak, and despite our work at the pumps she began to slowly fill. When we

saw that nothing else could be done and that the decks would soon be under water, and also in order to avoid being struck by pieces of timber, which were being tossed in every direction by the huge waves, we all climbed to the top of the mast and lashed ourselves to it.

Deck Is Awash.

During the remainder of the night the wind blew at a velocity of at least forty miles an hour and we expected every minute would be our last on this earth. A short while before daybreak the wind died down, but the deck of the schooner was awash and we could not get to our supply of water and food. All during Saturday night and Sunday morning we remained lashed to the rigging, straining our eyes in every direction for the sight of a passing boat. About 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon the United Fruit Company's steamer "Carillo," bound to New York from the West Indies, hove in sight. We signalled them, but could not tell whether they saw our predicament. Those were anxious moments for we seven men on that one remaining spar, and it is easy to understand how glad we were to see them turn in our direction and send a boat to take us off."

Captain Chase and his crew of six men, consisting of Mate Hillaack and seamen Cardoz, Barros, Dandan, Lops and Livermont, were carried on to New York. The foundered schooner was left in longitude 35.48 and latitude 74.03. The vessel may not sink, but if reported again will doubtless be destroyed by one of the revenue cutters in order to keep it out of the track of passing steamers.

did not, as planned, prevent his marriage.

Mrs. Tobin is prostrated from the effects of shock and grief. She told close friends that if the charges against her husband proved to be false she would stick by him, but if they were true she would have her marriage annulled.

ATTORNEYS LEAD IN LIST OF PRESIDENTS

Out of Twenty-Six Who Have Had
the Highest Office in the Land,
Nineteen Were Lawyers.

It must cheer President Taft mightily these days to look over the list of presidents of the United States and note the business, occupation or professions from which the country has selected its chief executives.

Such a perusal would likewise be cheering to La Follette, Cummins and Hughes, among the Republican aspirants and to Wilson, Clark Harmon and Bryan among the Democrats.

Nineteen of the twenty-six presidents have been lawyers. In the list of candidates for standard-bearer in both parties this year, only Roosevelt and Oscar Underwood, the latter the Alabama Democrat, feel any discouragement in estimating their chances on the basis of what has gone before.

These are the nineteen lawyer presidents: John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, John Quincy Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, Polk, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison, McKinley, Taft.

The vocation of the other seven presidents at the time of election was: Washington, planter.

Monroe, public official.

Harrison, farmer.

Taylor, soldier.

Johnson, public official.

Grant, soldier.

Roosevelt, public official.

Yorker, "what sort of bluefish are green bluefish?"

"Frish, sir," quickly responded the servant. "Right from the water."

"How dare you try to impose upon me?" continued the clubman. "You know well enough that bluefish are not taken at this season."

Whereupon the waiter picked up the menu and gave it a careful study as if by that action he would solve the mystery. Then, with an air of one suddenly enlightened, he added:

"Oh, that, sir? That's hothouse bluefish."

A LOTTERY.

"Is that picture one of the old masters you were telling me about?" asked Mr. Cumrox.

"Yes," replied the art-dealer. "It is a genuine treasure; absolutely authentic."

"I'll buy it. I already have three just like it, and somewhere in the bunch I'm liable to hit the original."—Washington Star.

DISCOVERED.

Wife—"What would you do, George, if you were left a widower?"

Hub—"Oh, I suppose the same as you would if you were left a widow."

Wife—"You horrid wretch! And you told me you could never care for anybody else."—Boston Transcript.

GENUINE MANET SOLD FOR EIGHT DOLLARS

Bargains in Pictures Still to Be Found
in Old Curiosity Shops from Time
to Time.

Paris, June 15.—Bargains in pictures are still to be found in old curiosity shops. A well-known French actor, M. Dorival, recently on tour in Bern, Switzerland, noticed the end of a picture sticking out behind an old chest in a bric-a-brac shop. Liking the little he could see of it, he bought it for \$8.

When M. Dorival reached his hotel he examined his purchase carefully. It represented a game of tennis. The scene was full of light of wonderful clearness. There was a signature at the bottom. Rubbing the name with a wet finger he read "Edouard Manet."

Some days later he was at Nice and showed the painting to his friend Renoir the painter.

"But I saw it painted!" Renoir exclaimed. "Certainly it is Edouard's work. There's his brother, and there's Berthe Morizot! I can recognize them all."

A picture dealer who was present at once offered \$3,600 for the picture, but M. Dorival had already written to Paris about it and preferred to await the reply. When it came it was an offer of \$6,500, which Dorival accepted. The picture has since changed hands at \$10,000.

Inquiries at the old curiosity shop at Bern showed that the picture had been the property of a German who died suddenly in Bern and whose relatives in Germany sold all his effects to the dealer.

WOMEN OF ROYALTY IN GERMAN REGIMENTS

Berlin, June 15.—With the appointment of Princess August Wilhelm, wife of the Kaiser's fourth son, to the colonelcy of the fourteenth regiment of dragoons, the number of women colonels in the German army has risen to nineteen.

The German empress and the grand duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin command two German regiments each. The Kaiser's four sisters are chiefs of an infantry regiment each; each of his three daughters-in-law leads a dragoon regiment, while his only daughter, Princess Victoria Louise, is second in command of a regiment of hussars.

The queens of England, Holland and Sweden, the duchess of Connaught and the empress of Russia are among the other foreign ladies commanding German regiments.

OVER THE COUNTER.

On a business trip to the city a farmer decided to take home to his wife a Christmas present of a shirt-waist. Going into a store and being directed to the waist department, he asked the lady clerk to show him one.

"What bust?" asked she.

The farmer looked around quickly and answered: "I don't know; I didn't hear anything."—Ladies' Home Journal.

MAJOR HEMPHILL SUES OBSERVER

Asks That a Receiver Be
Appointed.

INJUNCTION SOUGHT

A. E. Gonzales and Major Hemphill
Assert They Were "Run Out of Any
Participation in Profits or Honor."

Greensboro, June 15.—Attorneys for J. C. Hemphill and Ambrose E. Gonzales, secured from Judge Boyd, in the Federal court today, a restraining order against the present owners of the Charlotte Observer and the First National Bank of Charlotte, from the collection of notes held against Gonzales for shares of stock of the Observer Company, deposited as security for payment of said note. Judge Boyd named June 22nd as the day for hearing why the injunction should not be permanent, and the relief asked by the plaintiffs should not be granted.

The complaint charges that by reason of a conspiracy between D. A. Tompkins, George Stephens and W. H. Wood, plaintiffs were ousted of their interest in the stock management and control of the Observer Company, contrary to a contract made between the five when the company was reorganized, and the plaintiffs became respectively, general manager and editor-in-chief of the publication. The plaintiffs, in addition to their prayer for an injunction, asked that a receiver be appointed to collect the assets of the company, when the order is heard next week, and provide for a distribution of its assets among the equitable owners, including the plaintiffs, Gonzales and Hemphill.

Many sensational charges of efforts by the defendants to oust the plaintiffs of their rights in the publication, with details as to how they were finally "run out of any participation in profits or honor," are included in the complaint. Besides pecuniary loss the plaintiffs alleged that the action of the defendants was a libel on their business integrity and ability, for which no relief could be given in damages. Bond in the sum of \$1,000 was given by the plaintiffs on demand of the court to justify the restraining order in the suit in equity. Hynum and Strudwick, of Greensboro, and Lyles & Lyles, of Charlotte, appeared as attorneys for the plaintiffs. Summons issued are returnable August 5th.

In a statement tonight George Stephens, of the Observer Company, and a defendant to the suit, stated that the matter referred to a tentative agreement for a partnership which was never legally entered into. He declared that the Observer Company was in no way involved, the difficulty being more of a personal matter between the five parties named in the suit.

INGENIOUS TRICK OF TRADER IN STAMPS

Milan, June 15.—One of the delegates at the Milan Congress of Philatelists has confessed that two 50 franc stamps of French East Africa which rank among the gems of his collection, were obtained through breaches of the law.

It appears that an ingenious trader of Jibouti engages natives to commit some minor offense, for which the penalty is a fine of 50 francs or imprisonment in default.

They invariably do the sentence, and on leaving prison receive a document bearing a stamp of the value of their fine.

This is sold for 10 francs or so to a dealer, who in his turn sells it to an amateur for ten times that amount, obliterated French colonial stamps of such high value being very rare.

A FORETASTE.

"My dear girl," exclaimed an elderly lady, "do you know that the man you are intending to marry drinks heavily and gambles?"

"Yes, I know; I am going to marry him to reform him."

"Listen to me, my girl. Try one experiment before you do that."

"What experiment?"

"Take in a week's washing to do and see how you like it."—Town Topics.

SCIENCE SCORES AGAIN.

Photographer—"I have been taking some moving pictures of life on your farm."

Farmer—"Did you catch my laborers in motion?"

Photographer—"I think so."

Farmer—"Ah, well, science is a wonderful thing."—Brooklyn Life.

A BLY SUPERSTITIOUS.

"My poor wife! Buried on a Friday, too! I hope it won't bring me bad luck!"—Pele Mele.